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### Mount Vernon Democratic Banner October 18, 1862

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# Mount Vernon Democrat

VOLUME XXVI.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1862.

NUMBER 27.

## The Democratic Banner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY  
**L. HARPER.**  
Office in Woodward Block, 3d Story.  
TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance.  
Single Copies, 50 cents.

### SONG ON THE COLORS.

Youth is always fair,  
Hope wears a gay, bright green,  
Grey is the hue of care,  
Joy in Heaven's blue is seen.  
Brown is the shade of sighs  
That bear peace from the heart,  
When the dream we have trusted dies,  
And fate does her sterner part.  
Yellow's the false one's hue—  
Too much doth it abound;  
Violet is friendship true,  
Ah! seldom, seldom found!  
Innocence is lily white,  
Love in rosy vesture smiles,  
And Innocence is put to flight  
Off by that arch's wiles.

Death stands on his dim shore  
In gloomy black arrayed,  
And ever calls us o'er  
Ere life's strange game be played.

### A BLIND-FOLD MARRIAGE.

The elite of the court of Louis XIV., the great monarch of France, were assembled in the chapel of the great Trianon, to witness the marriage of Louis, Comte de France—a natural son of the King—with Lydionne Duchesse de Baliverne, a worthy heiress.

The singular feature of the ceremony was, that the bridegroom's eyes were bandaged with a white handkerchief. The bridegroom, who had been blind from birth, was now to be married to a young woman, who was also blind.

When Louis XIV. came back from his great campaign in the Palatinate, he determined to unite his son, whose valor and daring had greatly pleased him, to one of the wealthy wards of the crown. He proposed, and the young Duke of Baliverne, and found her favorably inclined. She had just come to the court, having just emerged from the convent where she had completed her education.

She had seen the young Count often, though he had never designed to cast one glance at her. She knew he was brave and noble, and she thought, however, that the handkerchief in his eyes was a great disadvantage.

Unfortunately, Louis Franche Comte, who like his father, was something of a reprobate, would not accept her.

"My son," said the great king, "I have rejected the girl you select for me."

"My worthy sire and most excellent father," returned the Count, "I have resolved to do no such thing."

The king frowned. He was not in the habit of being contradicted.

"I have made a formal proposition in your name to the Duke of Baliverne, and he has accepted you," said the king.

"Doubtless," said the young seigneur, "her name is excellent and how could she refuse? Perhaps it would have been well to have consulted my inclination in this matter. I do not wish to marry."

"Are you in love with any one?"

"No."

"Then love my Duchess. She is noble and wealthy."

"I am your son, and that is nobility enough." He bowed low as he spoke, and the king smiled at the compliment. "And the king smiled at the compliment."

"What is your name?" he asked, as she proceeded on their way.

"Bergeronette," she replied.

"What a pretty name! And so you live here in Paris, all alone with your mother?"

"I dare say you have plenty of sweethearts."

"No—I have not one."

"What, no one that loves you?"

"None," replied Bergeronette, quite sadly.

"Would you like a sweetheart?"

"Perhaps."

"You would be particular in your choice, or you would have had a sweetheart before now. What kind of one would you like, now?"

Those sparkling eyes were lifted to his for a moment.

"I would like one, if you please, like—like—"

"Like what?"

"Like you!"

"Pshaw! thought the Duke. "I'm getting on here. Now, is this cunning, or is it simplicity?"

They walked on some time in silence.

Bergeronette checked the Duke in front of a little cottage, with a garden in front.

"There was a wicket gate leading into the garden."

"Here's where I live," she said.

"She took a key from her girdle, and unlocked the gate."

"Good night, sir," said Bergeronette, "and many thanks for your kindness."

"She is a Diana!" was the Duke's mental reflection.

"Shall I never have the pleasure of seeing you again?" said the Duke.

"Do you wish it?" she said earnestly.

"Most ardently."

"I'll ask my mother."

An oath rose to the Duke's lips, but he prudently checked it.

"You will receive me to-morrow?"

"You may come, and if my mother is willing, yes."

"Your mother is —" The Duke paused, and bit his lip.

"What is she?" asked Bergeronette, archly.

"As soon as to-morrow comes so will I."

"Come. Goodnight."

She turned from him, and was about to enter the garden.

"Bergeronette!" he said quickly, "one kiss before I go. Surely my forbearance deserves it."

She made no answer, but inclined her head gently towards him. For a moment she lingered in his arms, and then turned herself from his embrace and passed quickly through the gate.

The Duke determined to follow her. When he placed his hand against the gate, he found it securely fastened. Bergeronette had prudently locked it after her.

So the Duke went to his lodgings—he had

thought of the Bastille. It would not make him love his wife to send him there.

"Well, well," he said, "you are his wife; I will make him a Duke, and I dare say you will find home better morning."

With these words the king withdrew.

Lydionne was left alone with her sorrow. But she was not one to droop long. She dried her tears, and looked all the better for them, like a rose after a shower.

Her old nurse came in, and together they inspected her new home, which Lydionne found exactly to her satisfaction.

The Count did not come that night.

A week passed away, and he did not make his appearance. Lydionne came to the conclusion that he never would come.

She knew it was useless to appeal to the king. He had made Franche Comte a Duke, but he could do nothing for her.

She determined to ascertain what her husband was about.

She dispatched a trusty servant for intelligence, and, like all other wives who place a spy upon their husband's movements, was not at all pleased with the news she received.

The Duke was out in an instant. He was brave to rashness. Without a moment's thought, he plunged into the lake.

He beheld a female struggling in the grasp of a man.

The man fled precipitately at his approach, and the girl sank into his arms, convulsively exclaiming—

"Save me—oh save me!"

The Duke sheathed his sword, and endeavored to calm her fears.

He led her beneath the lamp that swung at the corner.

"Why, you are a perfect little beauty," he cried, rapidly and in surprise.

The girl cast down her eyes and blushed. The Duke felt the little hand that rested upon his arm tremble. But she did not seem at all displeased.

"Do you reside in Paris?"

"Yes, but we have only been here a short time—we came from Belleville—mother and I."

"From the country, oh? Where do you live, my pretty blossom?"

"In the Rue St. Helena."

"Why, that is some distance from here—Will you permit me to escort you home?"

"That is very kind of you, but you have found to me a beautiful as you."

"I would like very much to have you see me home—"

She paused and appeared confused.

"If that would only be so good, as to promise not to go to—"

"To—where?" asked the young girl, innocently.

"To the country, where I am now."

"What is your name?" he asked, as she proceeded on their way.

"Bergeronette," she replied.

"What a pretty name! And so you live here in Paris, all alone with your mother?"

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"No—I have not one."

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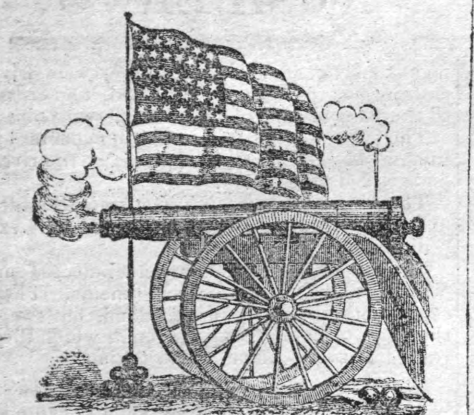
"Do you wish it?" she said earnestly.

"Most ardently."

"I'll ask



EDITED BY L. HARPER.  
 HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE  
 MOUNT VERNON, OHIO:  
 SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 18, 1862.  
 OUR MOTTO:  
 THE UNION AS IT WAS,  
 AND  
 THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS!



### A Glorious Democratic Victory!

**KNOX COUNTY REDEEMED!**  
**The Ben Wade Abolitionists Rout-  
 ed, "horse, foot and dragons!"**

We have this week the proud satisfaction of announcing to our army of readers that the Spartan Democracy of Old Knox have achieved a most signal and glorious victory over the Black Republicans—the party that indorsed the infamous 'Abolitionist, Ben Wade! We have elected every man on our ticket, by majorities ranging from 424 to 540!

Various causes have combined to bring about this soul-cheering result, the principal of which was the despotism of the party in power, in oppressing and insulting free white men, because they would not worship Abolition idols; because they have perverted this war into a mere war against Slavery, instead of one for the restoration of the Union, and for the maintenance of the Constitution and laws of the land.—Another leading cause of the defeat of the Republicans, was the fact that while professing to be a "Union party," they passed a resolution in their County Convention, indorsing that disunion, negro-equality Abolitionist, B. F. Wade, and in instructing their Representative, Mr. Whitney, to vote for his re-election to the U. S. Senate. This drove many Conservative Republicans into the Democratic ranks, whose votes aided in swelling the Democratic triumph. All honor to these patriotic men, whose acts showed that they loved their country more than Ben Wade.

Another cause of our triumph was the deserved popularity of our county ticket. It was composed of the very best men in the county, against whom the poisoned breath of slander has not uttered a word. This, together with the fact that a large body of the people desired a change of rulers at the Court House, aided in bring about this glorious result.

Below we present to our readers the Official footings of the county. The full table will be given next week:

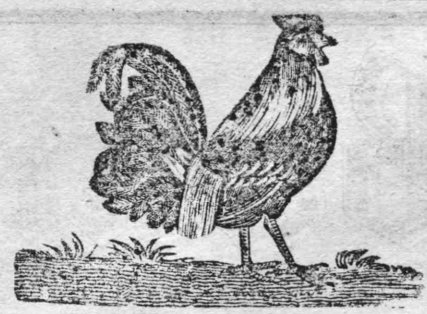
Knox County—Official Footings.	
JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.	
Banney.....	2662
Backus.....	2203-159
SECRETARY OF STATE.	
Armstrong.....	2648
Kenneth.....	2216-152
ATTORNEY GENERAL.	
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Cathart.....	2645
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Gamble.....	2637
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O'Neill.....	2651
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AUDITOR.	
Thompson.....	2695
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SHERIFF.	
Beach.....	2658
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PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.	
Hurd.....	2681
Simons.....	2194-457
COMMISSIONER.	
John S. McCammet.....	2640
James McCammet.....	2215-125
RECORDER.	
Harrell.....	2701
Whitney.....	2161-540
CORONER.	
Shaw.....	2645
Boardley.....	2214-451
INFIRMARY DIRECTOR.	
Scott.....	2655
Montgomery.....	2201-454
Total vote Polled.....	4593

**Pennsylvania Election.**  
 On the State ticket the vote will be very close in Pennsylvania.

The Democracy have made great gains in their Congressional delegation, and have defeated the notorious Galusha A. Grow, Speaker of the Abolition Congress. This is glorious.

**Iowa Election.**  
 We have but few returns from Iowa, and every thing looks well for the Democracy. We think the State is ours.

**Indiana Election.**  
 INDIANAPOLIS, October 16.—The Democratic majority on the State ticket will be 5,000 to 8,000. The Democrats elect five Congressmen, Union three, and three doubtful.



### Ohio Redeemed!

**Black Republicanism Prostrated!**

**CROW, CHAPMAN, CROW!**

We have the glorious satisfaction this week of announcing to "all the world and the rest of mankind," that the Democracy of Ohio have redeemed the State, and put down Abolitionism at the ballot-box! From the best information we can gather, we believe the Democracy have carried their entire State ticket, by majorities ranging from 10,000 to 15,000!

And notwithstanding the Abolitionists passed a most iniquitous and fraudulent apportionment act, by which they intended to virtually disfranchise the Democracy, by giving them only two members of Congress, yet we are most happy to say that the Democracy have rebuked the tricksters, and have ELECTED FOURTEEN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS! Their names are as follows: Geo. H. Pendleton, Alexander Long, J. F. McKinney, F. C. Le Blond, C. A. White, S. S. Cox, Wm. Johnston, W. P. Noble, W. A. Hutchins, Wm. E. Finck, John O'Neill, Geo. Bliss, James R. Morris, J. W. White.

P. S. The Cleveland Republican papers of Friday, concede the election of that glorious Democrat, Judge Belden, in the Canton district. If this is correct, we have FIFTEEN members of Congress!

**The Banner of Beauty and of Glory!**

On Thursday last, when the glad intelligence came to us of the redemption of the State from the tyranny and despotism of Abolitionism, the good old Democratic Banner was run up to the top of the flag-staff, on Woodward Building, over the *Banner Office*. As its ample folds streamed along the wind, it made the hearts of every Democrat leap with joy!

"Forever float that standard sheet,  
 Where breathes a foe but falls before us;  
 With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
 And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

**O'Neill's Majority.**  
 The majority for Major O'NEILL in this district is over 2,500. This is certainly glory enough for one day!

**Republican Members of Congress.**  
 The following Republican members of Congress are all thought to be elected: R. C. SCHENCK, J. M. ASHLEY, R. P. SPALDING, J. A. GARFIELD—only four!

**A Live Democratic Family.**  
 That live, whole-souled Democrat, ANDREW VANCE, Esq., of Clay township, has five sons who have "arrived at man's estate." All of whom voted the clean Union Democratic ticket, on Tuesday last! Six Democratic votes in one family! That's the way to put down Abolitionism. Huzza for the Union as it was! The white men now rule!

**Bingham Defeated!**  
 John A. Bingham, the disunion Abolitionist, has been defeated for Congress in the Tuscarawas district. He was the most unscrupulous politician in the Black Republican ranks. He has been badly beaten, and he rich deserved it.

**Hon. C. L. Vallandigham.**  
 The defeat of the gallant CLEMENT L. VALLANDIGHAM, in the 3d district, is greatly lamented by all good Union-loving Democrats. The Republicans purposely formed a district to defeat him, and they have been successful, by a small majority. But they cannot put Mr. Vallandigham down. Although slandered more than any living man, he has come out of the "fiery ordeal" like pure gold. Higher honors yet await him.

**The Union Movement a Failure!**  
 The Cleveland Leader, a disunion Abolition paper of the Ben. Wade and John Brown stripe, closes its notice of the overthrow of its party in Ohio, with the following significant avowal. Democrats who were bamboozled into the bogus "Union movement," will please make a note of it:

"Of the causes of our defeat we cannot speak in detail this morning. The first great error was in the Union movement, which prevented the presentation to the people of direct and rugged issues of principle. As a natural consequence, the people became lax and indifferent, and so suffered the election to go by default."

"If it is true, as charged by the Abolitionists, that the Democracy of Ohio are 'traitors,' 'rebels,' 'secessionists,' 'butternuts,' &c., the result of Tuesday's election will be certainly be gratifying to Jeff. Davis! The truth is, that Jeff. will feel badly about the defeat of his friends, the Abolitionists, for without them the rebellion would not have lasted a day!

"Some silly Republicans pretend to account for the signal defeat of their party in Ohio, on Tuesday last, on the supposition that more Republicans than Democrats have gone to war. The best answer that can be made to this, is the fact that the last Republican Legislature refused to pass a law to allow the brave volunteers to vote, fearful that if they did vote it would have the effect of increasing the Democratic strength of the State. We have every reason in the world to believe that if the Ohio soldiers had voted on Tuesday last, the defeat of the Abolitionists would have been still more complete and overwhelming. The brave soldiers have learned to their sorrow the sad effects of Abolition rule in this country."

"The Journal cannot account for the unexpected success of the Democratic and conservative Union men at the recent election in Ohio. The reason is plain, neighbor. The white people of Ohio don't think Uncle ABRAHAM was hired for a greater nigger overseer. That is the secret. Don't you see it?—*Statesman*."

**The Battle of Perryville.**  
 Buell was pursuing Bragg who was leisurely retreating. He approached a little too close. Bragg turned and gave him a sounding slap in the face, then quietly continued his retreat, while Buell stopped a little to repair damages. This is the sum of the battle of Perryville.



**An Infamous Fraud!**  
 A ticket, which was a perfect fac simile of the Democratic State and County ticket, with the name of Mr. SIMONS, the Abolition candidate for Prosecuting Attorney instead of that of Mr. Hurd, the Democratic nominee, was put into circulation in every part of the county, on the morning of the election. So perfect was the imitation that even a practical printer could not have discovered any difference between the genuine and the bogus, unless he observed the variations in the names of the candidates for Prosecutor. This bogus, counterfeit ticket, was just such a dirty trick as might be expected from a bogus, counterfeit party. It was printed at the office of the *Express*, a very contemptible Abolition paper, issued occasionally in this city. If Mr. SIMONS had any thing to do with this fraud, he is a much meaner man than we ever supposed him capable of being. Although quite a number of these spurious tickets were voted through mistake, the fraud entirely failed in accomplishing what was intended. Mr. HURD's triumphant election has placed the brand of infamy upon the brow of the scoundrels who were at the bottom of this infamous fraud!

**Cotton for Europe.**  
 It is ascertained that large supplies of cotton for different parts of Europe are obtained on the Rio Grande. Mexican vessels are engaged in supplying foreign ships. It is supposed that Texan planters convey their cotton to Brownsville, Texas, whence the article is clandestinely carried to the Mexican border. On the 8th of September there were twenty vessels waiting for cargoes, including an English steamer, which had £50,000 with which to purchase cotton.

Such is the testimony furnished of the inefficiency of the blockade. The great staple of the South is continually eluding the vigilance of our cruisers, and is transferred to Europe to be exchanged for arms and material contributing to the support and protraction of the rebellion. There are frequent statements of arrivals at Southern ports with warlike stores, and clothing for their armies. Perhaps this is unavoidable, and the promised stoppage of such traffic an impossible undertaking. One thing is certain, however, that the rebellion has a long lease of life if European supplies are to continue as frequent as they have been for some months past.

**Picture of the Man who bet his money on Al. Beach, and won!**  
 The whirling of Time brings in its revenges," says the great Shakespeare. May it also bring with it mercy and forbearance, say we—al-though our persecutors have not manifested these virtues to us, except through fear of immediate hurtful consequences to themselves. We exult in the full consciousness of Right, whose triumphs have but now commenced during the reign of Abraham and his satellites. The good work will go on until peace, prosperity and happiness shall again crown our formerly grand and glorious but how divided and distracted country. This is the prayer of every true patriot in the land.

**Hon. Wm. H. Seward—Is he a Traitor?**  
 This distinguished gentleman must be considered unquestionable authority with the Republican party. In a letter to Minister Adams, he says:

"You will remember that those States are now, as they always heretofore have been, equal and honored members of this Federal Union; and that their citizens, throughout all political misunderstandings and alienations, still are and always must be our kindred and countrymen." \* \* \* "For these reasons, he (the President) would not be disposed to reject a cardinal doctrine of theirs (the rebels) namely, that the Federal Government could not reduce the seceding States to obedience by conquest, even although he were disposed to question that proposition. But, in fact, the President willingly accepts it as true. Only an imperial or despotic government could subjugate thoroughly disaffected and insurrectionary members of the state. This federal republican system of ours is, of all forms of government, the very one which is most unfitted for such a labor."

**Thurlow Weed's Opinion.**  
 When President LINCOLN wrote his letter in reply to HORACE GREELEY, refusing the "petition" impudently put forth as "the prayer of twenty millions," the *Evening Journal* expressed its satisfaction at the substance of the response in the following vigorous language:

"We rejoice over this letter because it will 'separate the wheat from the chaff.' It invites Union men to the right, leaving the Disunionists to turn to the left. It rebukes the insolence of journalists who seek to control the Government and command the army. It draws the teeth and cuts the claws' of those who aid the secessionists in ripening the rebellion; who aided them again in uniting the whole South against us; and who now, in the face of fresh disasters, arrogantly demand what would divide and destroy the North."

**Death of Col. Thos. Kirby Smith.**  
 The Cincinnati Commercial says: We are pained to learn that Colonel Thomas Kirby Smith, who was wounded in the battle at Corinth, died on the evening of the 12th. We were in error the other day in stating that Col. oned Thomas Kirby Smith, of this city, was the man wounded. The singular similarity of the names of the officers led to this error on our part.

The Kirby Smith above alluded to was the Colonel of the 43d Regiment, that was recruited here in Mt. Vernon, and was favorably known to a large body of our citizens. He was a brave officer, and a true-hearted man.

**Crops in England.**  
 The last *Mark Lane Express* (Sept. 15) received here, sums up an article on the weather and harvest in England as follows:

Summing up these advices and reports of crops generally, there is nothing in them to induce forced sales, and in spite of such tremendous receipts of American stuff, fresh qualities will be wanted throughout the season in every county of the United Kingdom. The new crop will thus go freely into consumption as brought to market.

In another article the same paper says: The dulness now ruling is traceable to the large arrivals of foreign, which reach every port north and south. The bulk being low American in poor condition, has mostly to be landed, that it may be got into salable sample; but many holders prefer taking first loss, and hence the present heaviness. The late arrivals from Ireland are not at all in favor of the wheat crop or of other cereals or roots, and with all our former imports, we have begun the season with plenty of granary room, while there is now a good country demand for mixing, which must continue.

**Explosion of Shells.**  
 During the retreat of General Geo. W. Morgan with his forces from Cumberland Gap, a caisson belonging to the 9th Ohio battery was upset, about nine miles from Manchester, which caused some eight or ten shells to explode, wounding five men belonging to the battery. One of them was seriously burned, another badly wounded, the balance being slightly hurt. We could not learn their names.—*Louisville Democrat*, Oct. 10.

**An Infamous Fraud!**  
 A ticket, which was a perfect fac simile of the Democratic State and County ticket, with the name of Mr. SIMONS, the Abolition candidate for Prosecuting Attorney instead of that of Mr. Hurd, the Democratic nominee, was put into circulation in every part of the county, on the morning of the election. So perfect was the imitation that even a practical printer could not have discovered any difference between the genuine and the bogus, unless he observed the variations in the names of the candidates for Prosecutor. This bogus, counterfeit ticket, was just such a dirty trick as might be expected from a bogus, counterfeit party. It was printed at the office of the *Express*, a very contemptible Abolition paper, issued occasionally in this city. If Mr. SIMONS had any thing to do with this fraud, he is a much meaner man than we ever supposed him capable of being. Although quite a number of these spurious tickets were voted through mistake, the fraud entirely failed in accomplishing what was intended. Mr. HURD's triumphant election has placed the brand of infamy upon the brow of the scoundrels who were at the bottom of this infamous fraud!

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**Hidden Treason.**  
 Speaking of the Democracy, the Rochester Democrat says: "We believe they have taken the first steps in the road which leads to a civil war at the North, and when they are sure of a majority of the people to back them, if that time ever comes, they will throw off the mask." These assaults (says the N. Y. Argus), upon a party whose members have formed the bulk of our army, and have risked their lives for the country; while the Abolitionists who assail them have been plundering the Government at home, will have the effect to rouse every Democrat to action, and to strengthen his determination to hurl the present corrupt of fice-holders from power. In this view, we are pleased with the brutal assaults of the Abolition press.

But beneath these persistent falsehoods, does there not lie hidden a secret treason fraught with danger to the Government? Is not the assertion that a "civil war" is impending at the North, and only awaits the proper moment for action, directly calculated to "aid and encourage" the rebels of the South? Is it not, in fact, intended to do so?

**Garibaldi Coming to America—He claims to be an American Citizen.**  
 A newspaper in Vienna publishes a letter from GARIBALDI, in answer to the American consul in that city, who wrote to GARIBALDI, asking, as he had failed in his patriotic efforts in Italy, if he would offer his valiant arm in the American struggle for liberty and unity, promising him an enthusiastic reception.—GARIBALDI, under date of September 14, replied: "I am a prisoner and dangerously wounded. It is consequently impossible for me to dispose of myself. However, as soon as I am restored to myself, and my wounds are healed, I shall take the first favorable opportunity to satisfy my desire to serve the great American republic, of which I am a citizen, and which is now fighting for universal liberty."

**An Abolitionist on his "winding way" to the "happy land of Canaan!"**  
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**Indian War about Closed.**  
 MILWAUKEE, Oct. 14.—The St. Paul Pioneer of the 12th, says dispatches received by General Pope from General Sibley, report the Indian war, as far as the Sioux are concerned, is about ended. The entire force of lower bands surrendered to General Sibley. He has probably two thousand prisoners. A cavalry force is in pursuit of Little Crow and others, who are making their escape. Twenty Indians have been convicted so far.

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**A Black Republican 'splaining and 'spounding de principles! ob de great Republican party, moah 'specially de Proclamation of ole Abe, and de resolution indorsin' brudder Wade!**



**Speech of Gov. Seymour in the Episcopal Convention.**  
 We re-print, for the benefit of our readers, from the New York papers, a synopsis of a powerful and telling speech of the Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR, in the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, lately in session in New York. The sentiments therein expressed are indeed worthy of a Christian and Patriot:

The matter being thus thrown open for debate, the Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR rose amid the general and marked attention of the House. He desired, he said, to offer a few observations relative to the vote he had, on the preceding day, cast in favor of the resolutions introduced by the Rev. Mr. BEUNOR, of Pennsylvania.—He was a close and constant reader of the public journals, more so, perhaps, than any member of the august and honorable body before him, and, on the morning of the day in question, he had read in one of the public prints what would probably be the purport of the resolutions to be presented. Thus informed before hand of their scope and character he had come to the Convention with his mind prepared, and had voted in favor of the resolutions. He had done so, deliberately, because he sincerely thought that a fair, free, and thorough discussion of the great question would clear the mental atmosphere of the Convention of any doubt that lingered there; would set the great Episcopal body of the Union right before the country and its brethren everywhere, and would, in the restoration of a perfect understanding and the settlement of the disputed points, contribute to the future harmony and joy of all the members of that Convention when they should return to their homes. He, for one, did not fear debate in its wildest and fullest sense. Why should any member of so dignified and, in the persons of its revered clergy, so exalted a convocation, hesitate to adopt any course in consonance with its high and holy mission? The discussion that was proposed would, perchance, remove from among them many subjects of dispute, nay, even of discord, with which the Church had directly nothing whatever to do, and, in this light, and with this aim, he could not but believe that the introduction of the question would be productive of essential good, for it was his earnest hope, as it was his sincere conviction, that the influence of the Episcopal Church would be a most ready and effective instrument in bringing about the healing up of the wounds and the restoration of a blessed peace. Such had been the mission of the Church of Christ in all ages and all lands where its standard had been reared, and no hour so dark had come, no tempest so fierce had rolled over the world, when the sacred emblems of our glorious faith and the teachings of the man of God had not been able to arrest and soothe and, finally, to subdue the wrath of human passions. War had its uses and, at times, the path to peace lay over the bloody furrows of the battle-field, but there was a power in love that transcended all the achievements of mere brute force. Such was not only the doctrine of God's word, but it was the common testimony of the past. It was with this view, and penetrated by this sentiment, that the speaker had voted for a special and common form of prayer for this emergency, a form in which all might fervently unite—one that would express the inmost throbbings of their hearts, and at the same time convey to the world a true comprehension of the position of the Church. In so doing it was essential that the invocation should be addressed to the Most High, and the Episcopal action taken by this important body should be conceived in a true spirit of love for their erring and misguided brethren, and that the record should be such as to withstand the scrutiny of the future. When he contemplated the stalwart form of his revered brother, who had just taken the oath as he rose, every inch, of his undergarments for the field as well as soldier in the service of Christ,—when he saw him stand up before this House and heard him, in that pregnant, forcible and eloquent language, which was so singularly his gift, hear denunciation of the Southern rebellion, and the fervent zeal that distinguished him in all his undertakings, he (the speaker) could not refrain from casting his thoughts forward for relief to that period, still three years in the future, when this Convention would again assemble: when the whole Church, North and South, would again be gathered around the common altar to offer some common sacrifice. 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There, as in all other huge bodies, different political opinions were entertained, and these he did not wish to involve in controversy, yet he could not and would not refrain from saying, and saying emphatically, too, that whatever might have been the origin of this unhappy contest, there seemed to be abroad in the land a forgetfulness, or a disregard of the wise policy and glorious essential elements of Republican government, the life of the State and a reckless spirit of headlong theory—which had plunged our country into gigantic difficulties. Our own sins—the sins of the whole land had invited our present troubles, and it would be well, in the question now before the House, to avoid, if possible, the fatal error of ascribing all evil to one source, and to place upon the record that which three years hence they would bitterly regret to see there. Let not the idle pastime of issuing paper bulls against the blazing comet be repeated by so grave a body, but let those things which are not of the Church take care of themselves in other channels. Let the bonds of brotherhood so remain that, on another day, we may meet our Southern brethren once more, and draw the remembrance of past differences in the tears of a heartfelt reconciliation. For his part, he has conscientiously and frankly, under strong convictions of duty to his country, and animated by undying fealty to her happiness and progress, from the very first, opposed the extravagant action of those especially wedded to the war, yet he desired, just as earnestly, to see the Church made unmistakable before the South and the whole world. But, in whatever action the Convention might propose to take, he conjured it to deal with our Southern brethren as children of the same Father, as members of the same flock—as fellow countrymen, even as such to be again—as Christians men!

In conclusion, then, disclaiming all intention or desire to call up any question not conducive to the best interests of the Church, he would again express the hope that the resolutions might be fully and freely discussed.

Marked sensation accompanied the delivery of the above address, and a very visible disposition to applaud was noticed in a portion of the House.

**Town Elections in Connecticut—The Talk of the People.**  
 Cheshire, which has been Republican for some time back, yesterday elected a full Democratic Board of Town Officers, by about seventy majority.

**Negro Immigration into Ohio.**  
 Suppose that the contemplated emancipation should be inaugurated successfully, seven or eight hundred thousand negroes, with their hands reeking in the blood of murdered women and children, would present themselves at our southern border, demanding to cross into our State, as Ohio's share of the freed slaves.—seven or eight hundred thousand negroes, without food, without fuel, and without personal property of any kind, who, in virtue of nature's law were compelled to eat and be clothed. Then would come the conflict between the white laborers and the negroes. The negroes would enter into such a competition with the white laborers that the latter would have to abandon the field of labor here—make way for the negroes—or maintain their ground for waging a war on the negroes that would result in driving them from the State, or in their extermination. It was hard to compel a white man who earned seventy-five cents a day to contribute twenty-five cents of that sum to be expended in schemes to buy the freedom of the negroes. He won't like that. The fanatics claim that these schemes are prompted by philanthropy. Carried out, they would end in the death of the negro. If it were possible to colonize the negroes in Central America, where it is proposed to colonize them, they would starve, and if emancipated and not removed from the country, their extermination was sure to follow.—*Ex-Senator Allen at Chittacoh, Oct. 4th, 1852.*

**OLD ROORBACK!**  
 Who got up and circulated the lying anonymous handbill about O'Neill, on the evening before the election!

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